Boult. I cannot be bated one doit of a thouſand peeces.

Pand. Well, follow me my maiſters, you ſhall haue your money preſenly, wife take her in, inſtruct her what ſhe has to doe, that ſhe may not be rawe in her entertainment.

Bawd. *Boult*, take you the markes of her, the colour of her haire, complexion, height, her age, with warrant of her virginitie, and crie; He that wil giue moſt ſhal haue her firſt, ſuch a maydenhead were no cheape thing, if men were as they haue beene: get this done as I command you.

Boult. Performance ſhall follow. *Exit.*

Mar. Alacke that *Leonine* was ſo ſlacke, ſo ſlow, he ſhould haue ſtrooke, not ſpoke, or that theſe Pirates, not enough barbarous, had not oreboord throwne me, for to ſeeke my mother.

Bawd. Why lament you prettie one?

Mar. That I am prettie.

Bawd. Come, the Gods haue done their part in you.

Mar. I accuſe them not.

Bawd. You are light into my hands, where you are like to liue.

Mar. The more my fault, to ſcape his handes, where I was to die.

Bawd. I, and you ſhall liue in peaſure.

Mar. No.

Bawd. Yes indeed ſhall you, and taſte Gentlemen of all faſhions, you ſhall fare well, you ſhall haue the difference of all complexions, what doe you ſtop your eares?

Mar. Are you a woman?

Bawd. What would you haue mee be, and I bee not a woman?

Mar. An honeſt woman, or not a woman.

Bawd. Marie whip the Goſſeling, I thinke I ſhall haue ſomething to doe with you, come you'r a young fooliſh ſapling, and muſt be bowed as I would haue you.

Mar. The Gods defend me.

Bawd.